

THE SHADOW SAGA
PART 4 OF 4

#4

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SONIC UNIVERSE™



*Tracy
Yardley!*
SEUSEN

DIRECT EDITION 00411>
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Welcome to the planet Mobius – a world unique and beyond what you know from the SEGA games!
Where Shadow and his team of covert agents take on anyone who stands in the way of their prize!

THE ULTIMATE LIFEFORM

WE'RE ABOUT
TO BRAVE THE
UNKNOWN.
EXCITED?

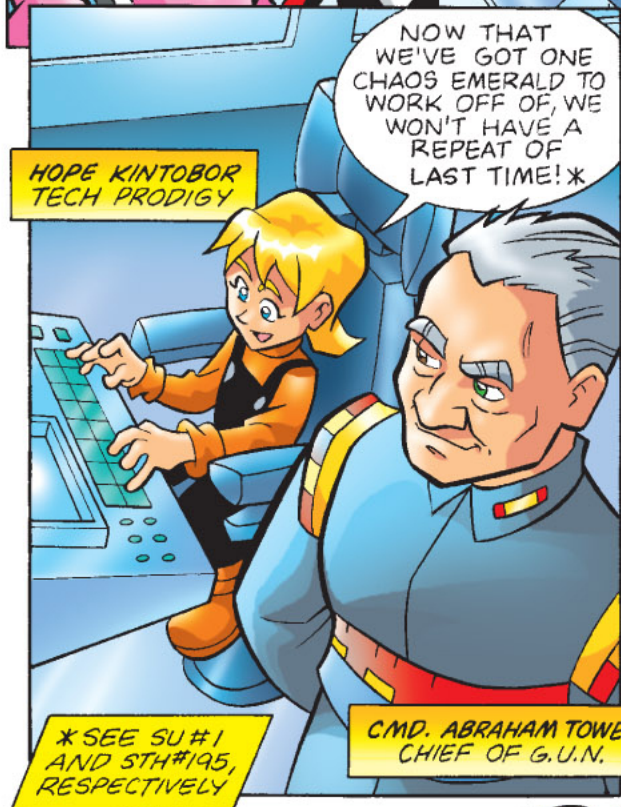
NOT
PARTICULARLY.
ANOTHER DAY,
ANOTHER
MISSION.

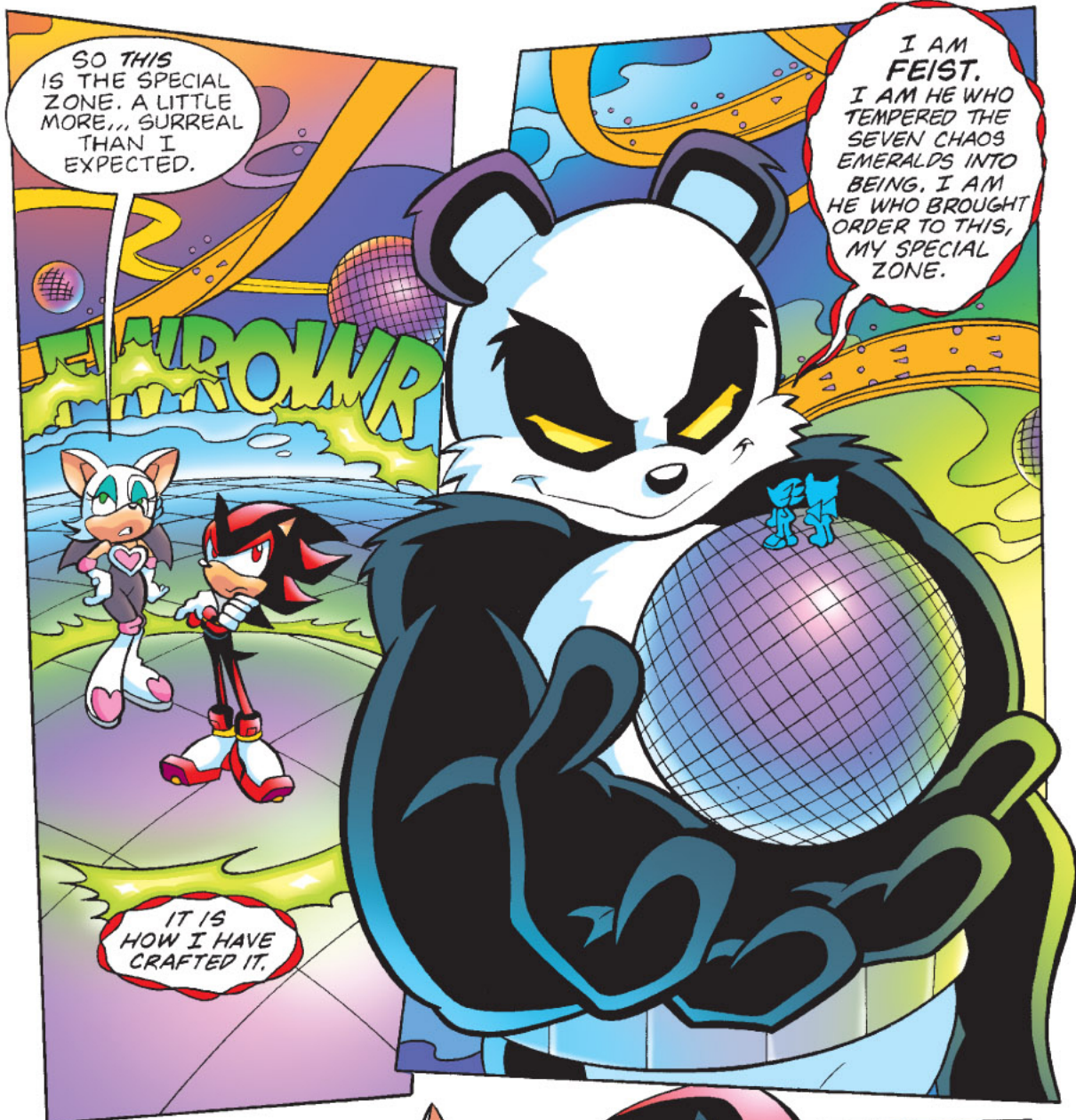
ROUGE
THE BAT
EXPERT
TREASURE
HUNTER

SHADOW
THE HEDGEHOG
MASTER OF
CHAOS CONTROL

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SO THIS IS THE SPECIAL ZONE. A LITTLE MORE... SURREAL THAN I EXPECTED.


I AM FEIST. I AM HE WHO TEMPERED THE SEVEN CHAOS EMERALDS INTO BEING. I AM HE WHO BROUGHT ORDER TO THIS, MY SPECIAL ZONE.

IT IS HOW I HAVE CRAFTED IT.

SH-SHADOW... THIS...!

THE DATA-SCANNER ON MY SCOPE IS GOING CRAZY!

Hmph.



WHY DO YOU BREACH MY DOMAIN, MORTALS?

MORTAL? I AM THE ULTIMATE LIFEFORM, YOU WILL TELL ME WHERE TO FIND THE CHAOS EMERALDS.

I WILL GLADLY AWARD ONE TO THOSE WHO SATISFY MY CHALLENGES. MAKE YOUR WAY THROUGH FIRE AND STEEL AND CLOUD TO REACH YOUR PRIZE.

WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.
CHAOS CONTROL.

--WHAT?!
CHAOS CONTROL!
CHAOS CONTROL!

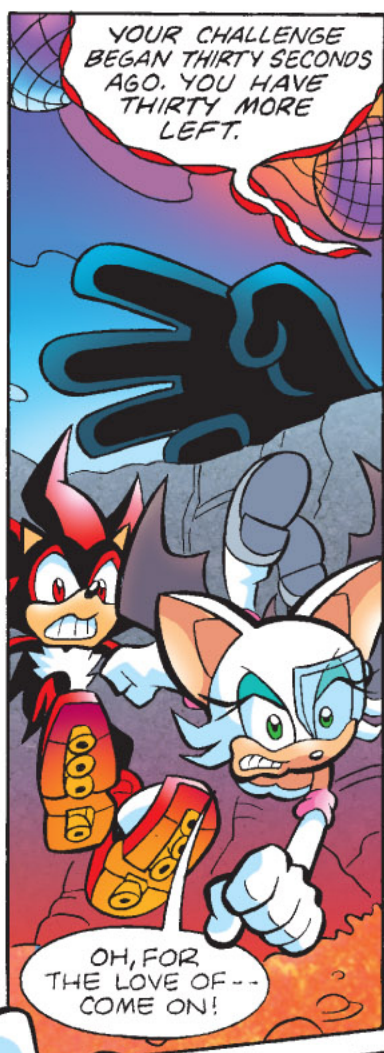


WHAT'S WRONG?

I DON'T KNOW! I CAN FEEL AN ABUNDANCE OF CHAOS ENERGY, BUT I CAN'T TAP INTO IT!



BECAUSE I WILL IT TO BE SO. HERE, "ULTIMATE LIFEFORM," YOU ARE ULTIMATELY MORTAL. HERE, I AM A GOD.



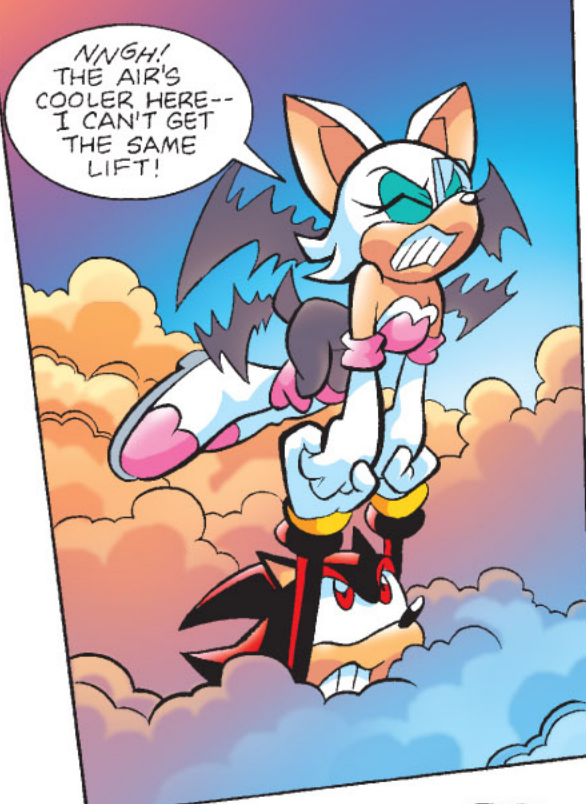
YOUR CHALLENGE BEGAN THIRTY SECONDS AGO. YOU HAVE THIRTY MORE LEFT.

OH, FOR THE LOVE OF-- COME ON!



I'LL RIDE THE RISING AIR AND BYPASS WHAT I CAN. YOU KEEP GIVING ME EXTRA LIFT!

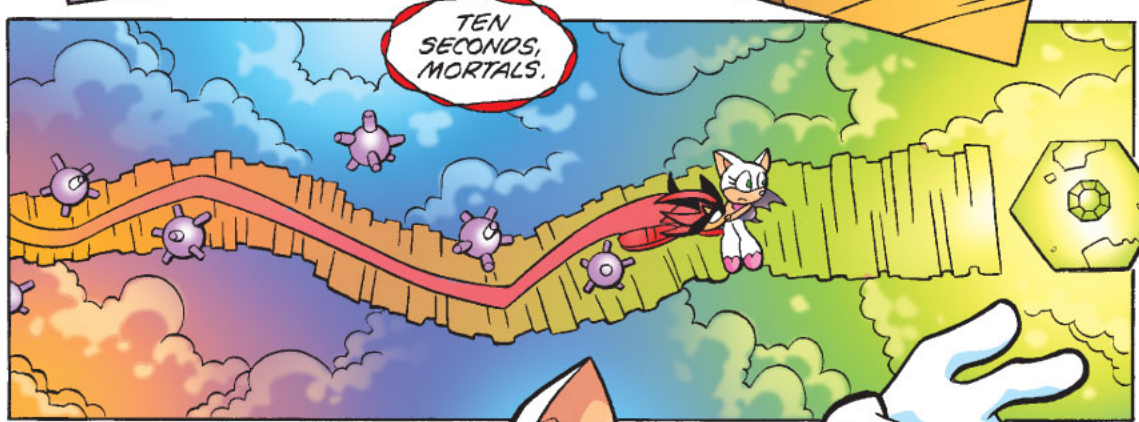
RIGHT!



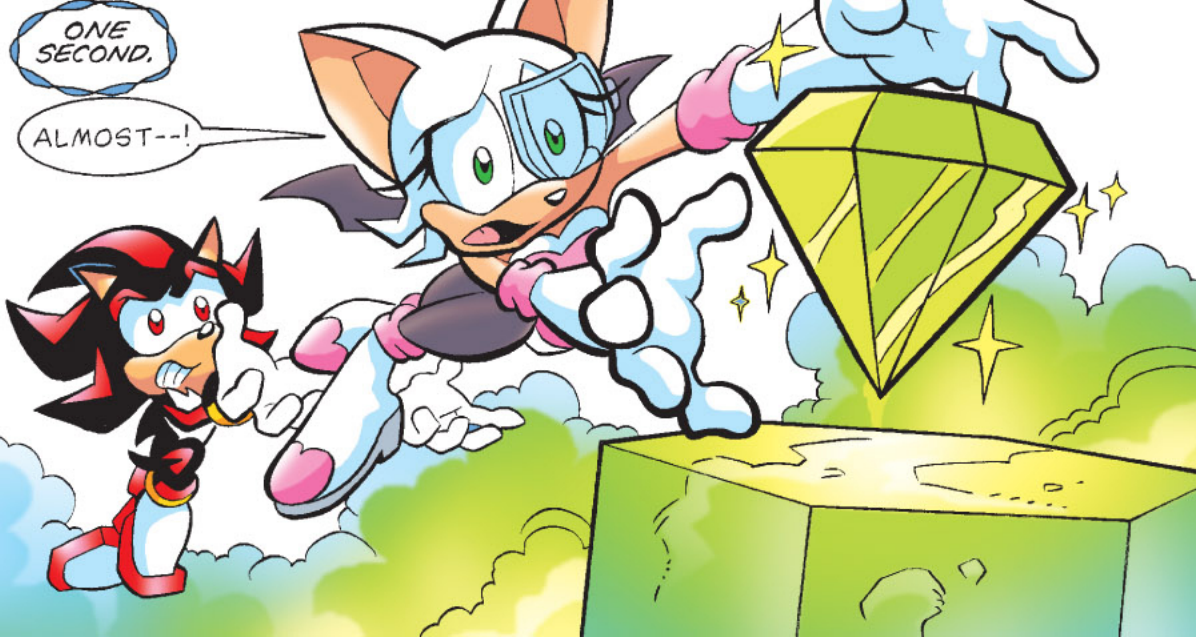
UUGH!
THE AIR'S
COOLER HERE--
I CAN'T GET
THE SAME
LIFT!



THEN I
WILL TAKE IT
FROM HERE.

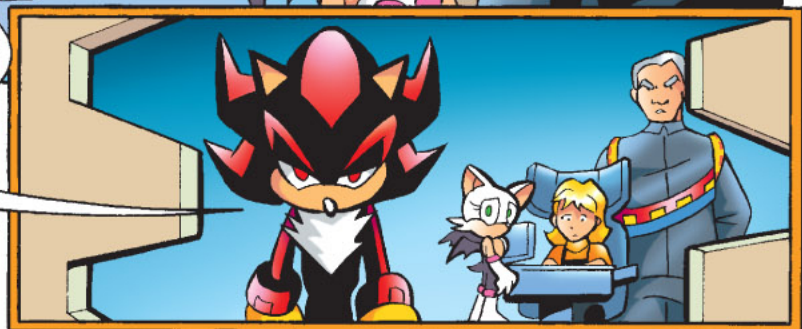
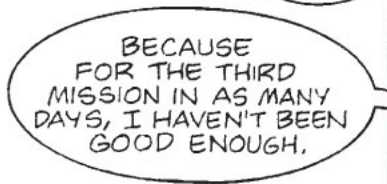
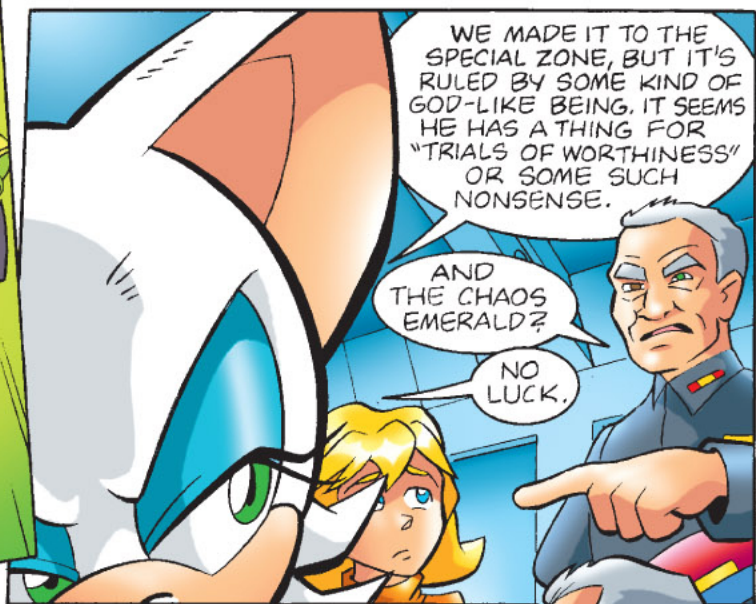
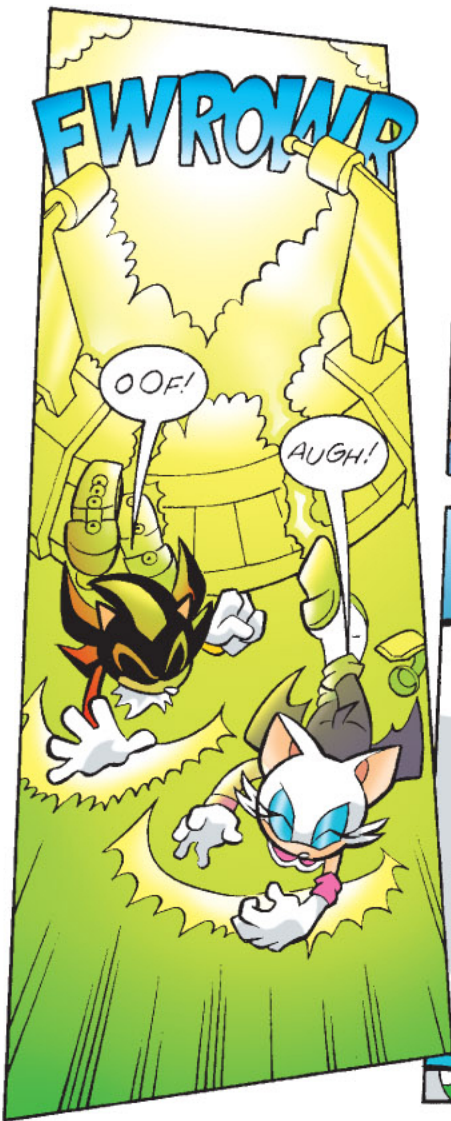


TEN
SECONDS,
MORTALS.



ONE
SECOND.

ALMOST--!



LATER--
G.U.N. HQ--GYM

E-123 "OMEGA"
WALKING ARSENAL

YOU ARE
AGITATED.

Hmph.

USUALLY
I AM THE ONE
TO INITIATE A
SPARRING MATCH.
YOU DO NOT BREAK
LIKE G.U.N.'S
EQUIPMENT.

Hmph.

I KNOW
OF YOUR MISSION
FAILURE. DO NOT
LET IT CONCERN
YOU.

I HAVE RECEIVED
MY CLEARANCE FOR
ACTIVE DUTY. WHEN
NEXT WE CONFRONT
FEIST, WE WILL
HAVE A NEW
EDGE.

NNGH?

I
WILL BLAST
HIM!

Hmph.

BAH!

WAS IT
SOMETHING
I SAID?



GUARDIAN MOUNTAIN--
EXTERIOR OF
G.U.N. HQ

THERE YOU ARE!
I THOUGHT I WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW ABOUT THIS SPOT.

CAPITAL CITY IS REAL PRETTY FROM UP HERE, ISN'T IT? ON A CLEAR DAY, YOU CAN SEE ALL THE WAY TO SOLEANNA!

IT'S OKAY THAT YOU DIDN'T GET THAT CHAOS EMERALD.

NO, IT'S NOT.

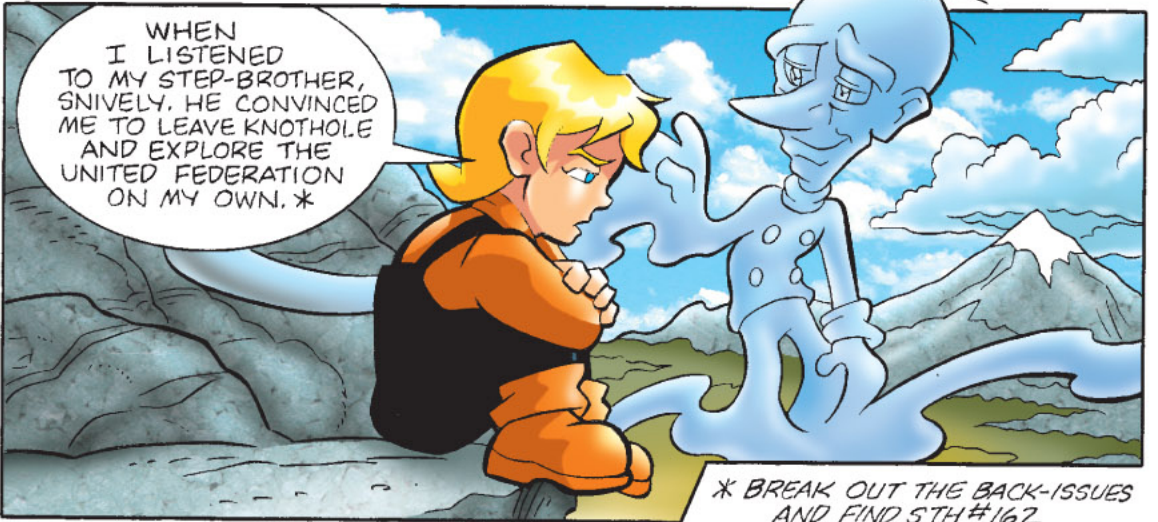
I AM THE ULTIMATE LIFEFORM. I WAS BUILT TO BE PERFECT.

I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO FAIL.



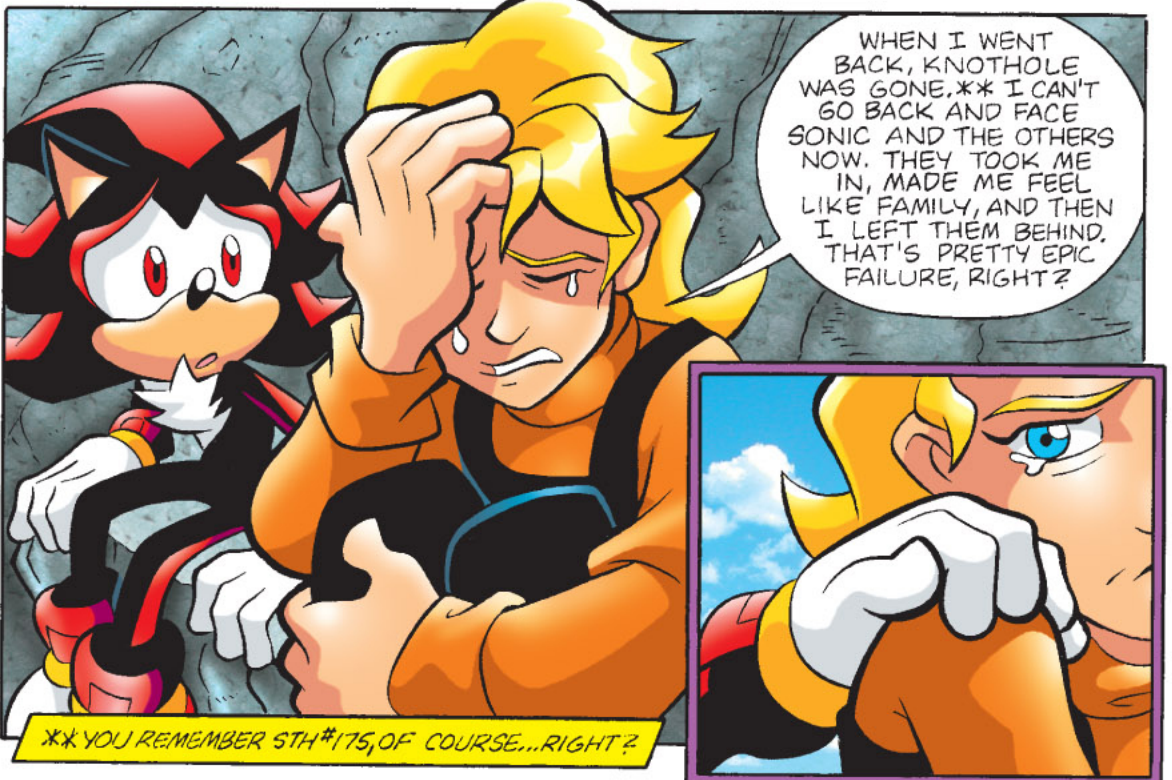
AT LEAST YOU HAVE A GOOD EXCUSE. I DON'T HAVE ANY PANDA-GOD-THINGS TO BLAME.

WHAT? WHEN DID YOU EVER FAIL AS BADLY AS I HAVE?



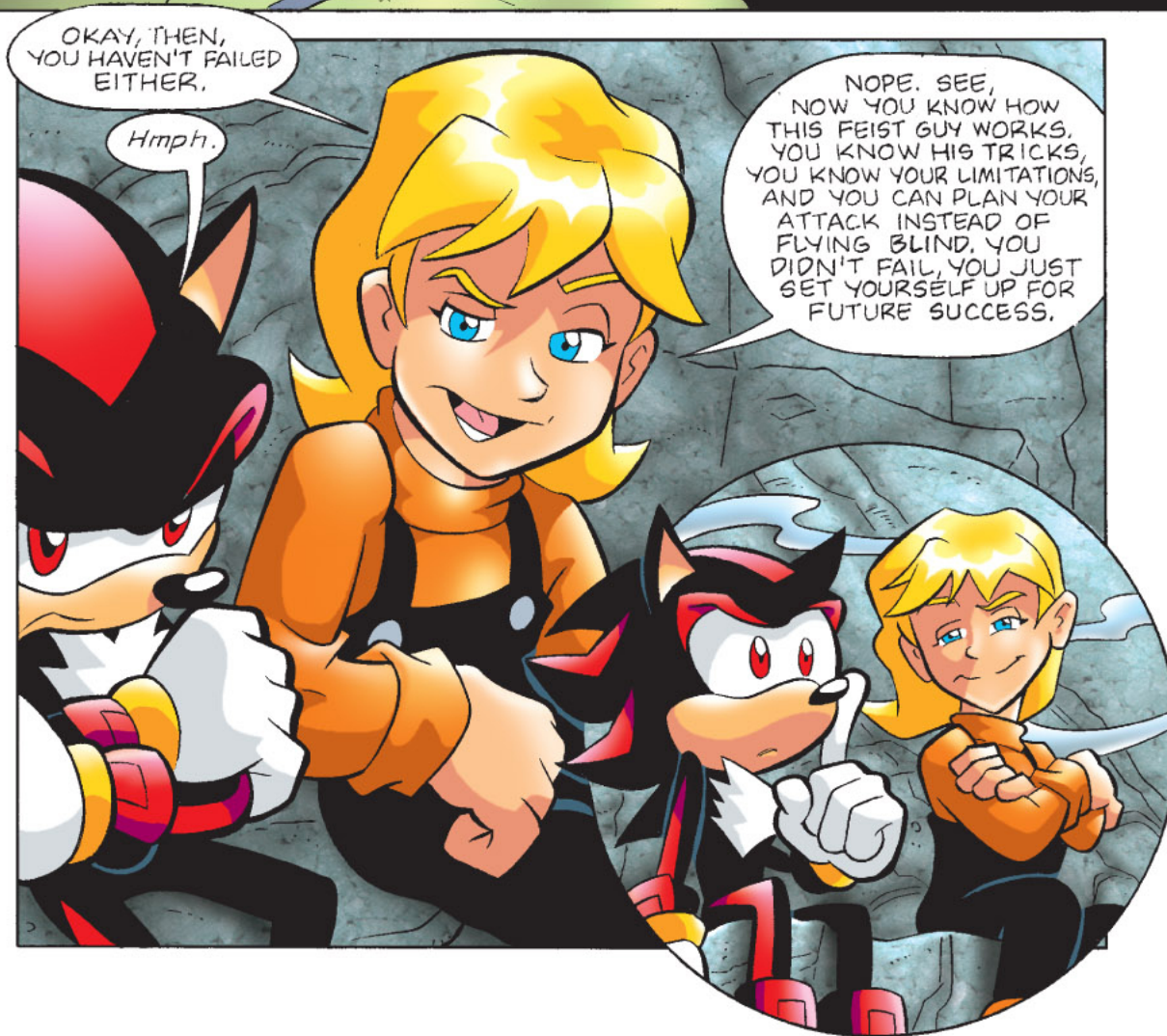
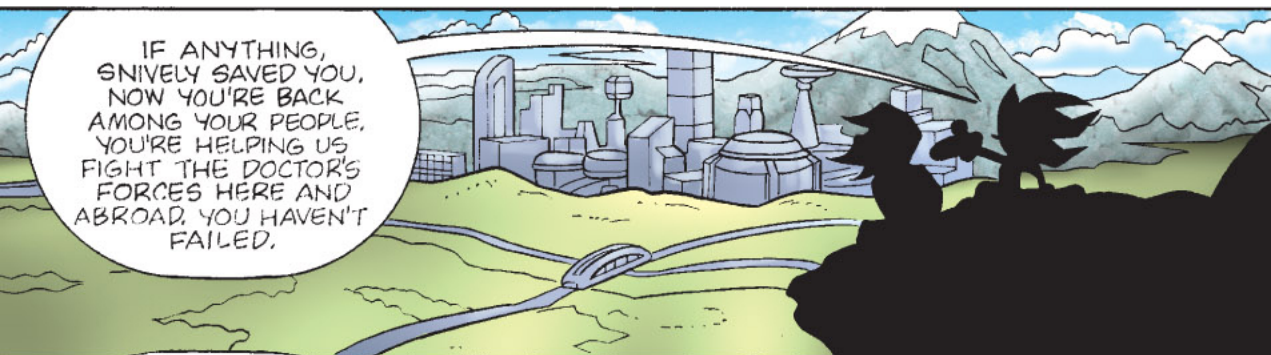
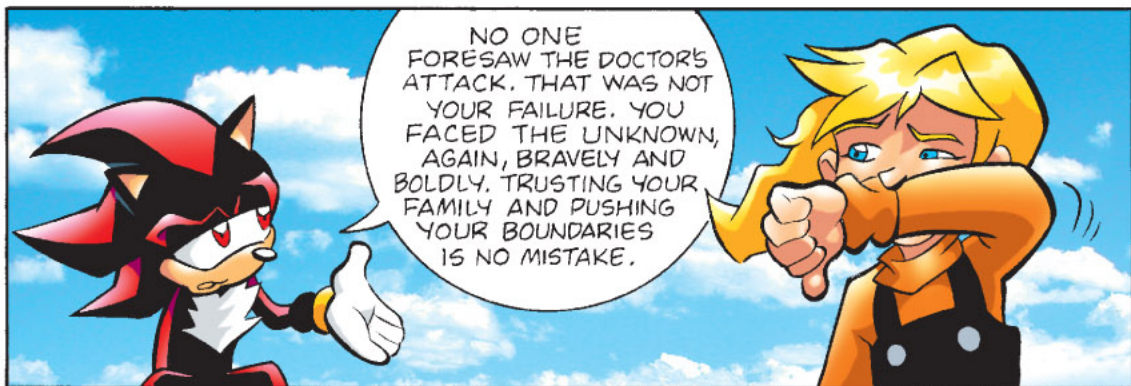
WHEN I LISTENED TO MY STEP-BROTHER, SNIVELY. HE CONVINCED ME TO LEAVE KNOTHOLE AND EXPLORE THE UNITED FEDERATION ON MY OWN.*

* BREAK OUT THE BACK-ISSUES AND FIND STH#162.



WHEN I WENT BACK, KNOTHOLE WAS GONE.** I CAN'T GO BACK AND FACE SONIC AND THE OTHERS NOW. THEY TOOK ME IN, MADE ME FEEL LIKE FAMILY, AND THEN I LEFT THEM BEHIND. THAT'S PRETTY EPIC FAILURE, RIGHT?

X YOU REMEMBER STH#175, OF COURSE...RIGHT?

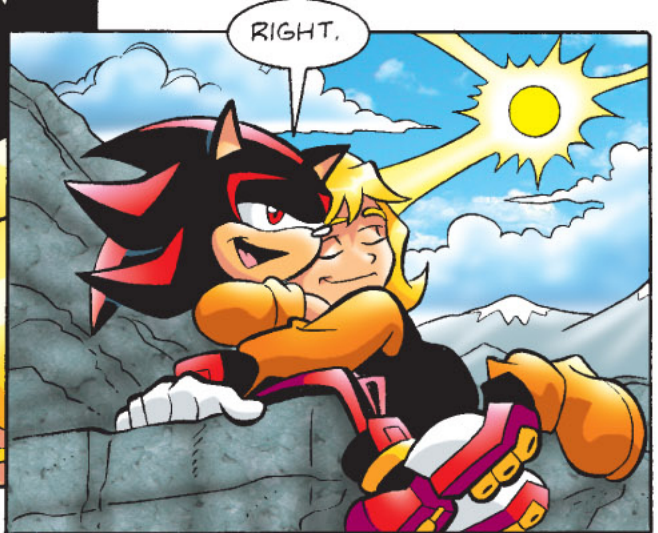




Y'KNOW,
WHEN WE FIRST
MET, I THOUGHT
YOU WERE SCARY.
NOW I KNOW YOU'RE
JUST AS LOST AS
I AM IN THIS
BIG, CRAZY
WORLD.

BUT WE'LL
LOOK OUT FOR
EACH OTHER,
RIGHT?

I'LL KEEP
INVENTING STUFF,
AND YOU KEEP
BUSTING BAD GUYS.
WE'LL BE OKAY
IN THE END,
RIGHT?



RIGHT.

AND SO...

ALL SYSTEMS GREEN, COMMANDER. JUST GIVE THE WORD!

THE REAL QUESTION IS, ARE YOU READY?

YES.

TEAM DARK READY.

"TEAM DARK?" I GUESS WE'RE REALLY STICKING WITH THAT ONE?

AND THERE THEY GO!

WHY "TEAM DARK," SIR?

FWROWP

THAT WILL BECOME EVIDENT IN TIME, MISS KINTOBOR.

SENSOR OVERLOAD, ENERGY READINGS THAT ARE NOT POSSIBLE, PERMISSION TO REGULATE WITH FIRE?

DENIED.

STICK TO PLAN A, YOU PYRO.

THE PRETENDER RETURNS WITH PLANS AND LITTLE TIN SOLDIERS, HOW AMUSING! FEIST IS PLEASED.

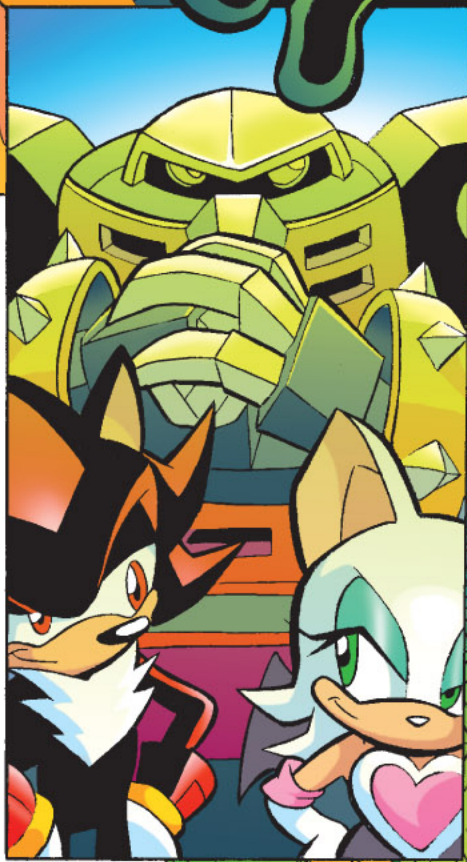
THE MASSIVE ANOMALY IMPLIES I AM NOT STRUCTURALLY SOUND.

PERMISSION TO ADMONISH WITH FIRE?

GET IN LINE.

REEL IT IN, BOYS. YOU KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE. WHAT'S THE CHALLENGE THIS TIME?

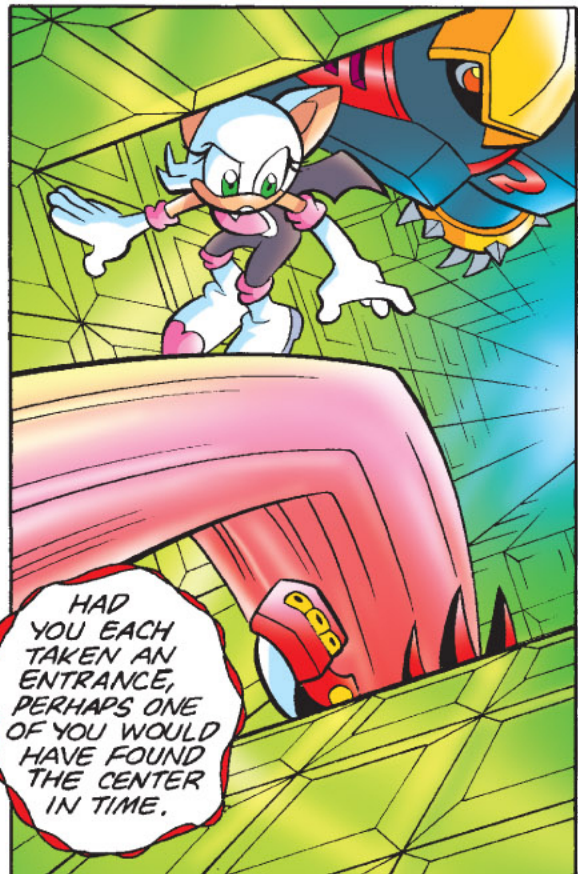
YOUR PRIZE RESTS AT THE CENTER OF MY MAZE. NAVIGATE IT WITHIN A MINUTE'S TIME AS I TURN IT AT MY WHIM. DO YOU ACCEPT, MORTALS?



LET'S GO, TEAM DARK.



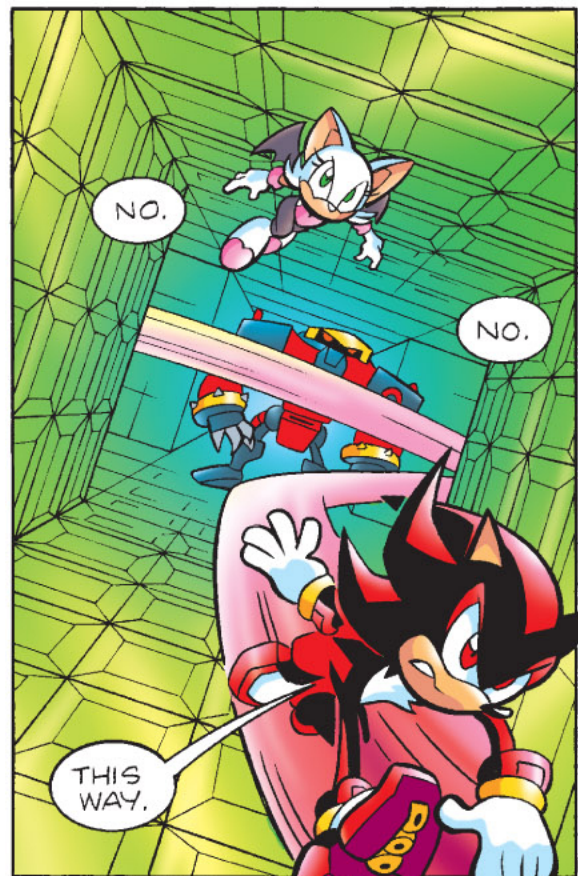
ALREADY YOU HAVE FAILED.



HAD YOU EACH TAKEN AN ENTRANCE, PERHAPS ONE OF YOU WOULD HAVE FOUND THE CENTER IN TIME.



THOSE TWO PATHS ARE DEAD-ENDS. THIS WAY.



NO.

NO.

THIS WAY.



CONCENTRATION OF ENERGY AHEAD, PROBABLE TRAP.

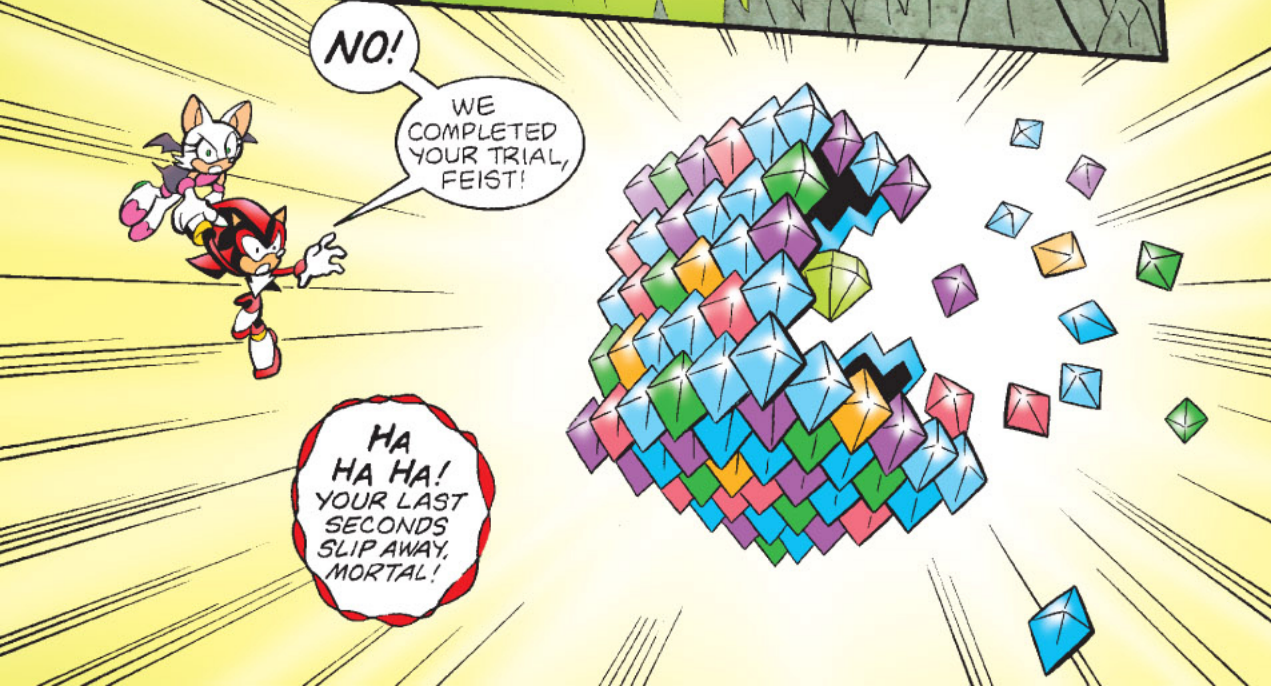
NOT SO FAST, HANDSOME.

UNDERSTOOD!

THANKS.



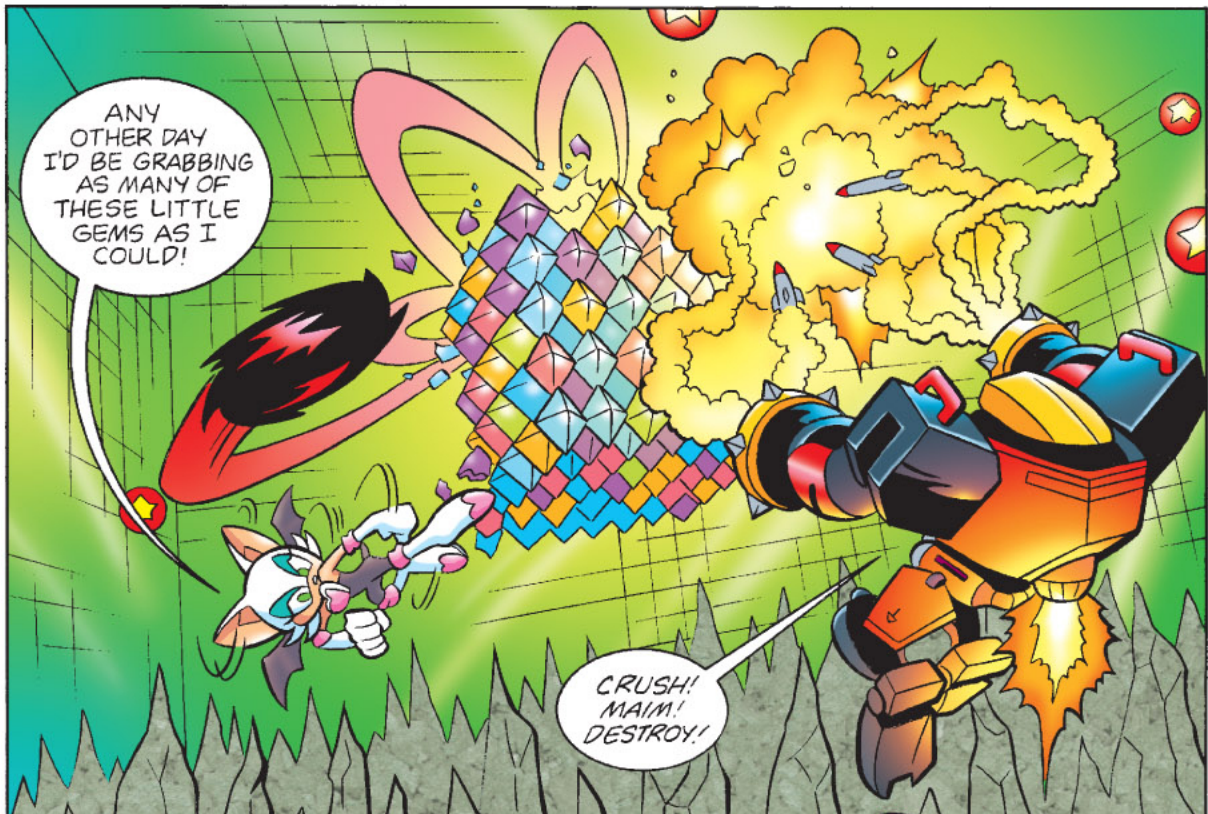
WE FOUND IT!



NO!

WE COMPLETED YOUR TRIAL, FEIST!

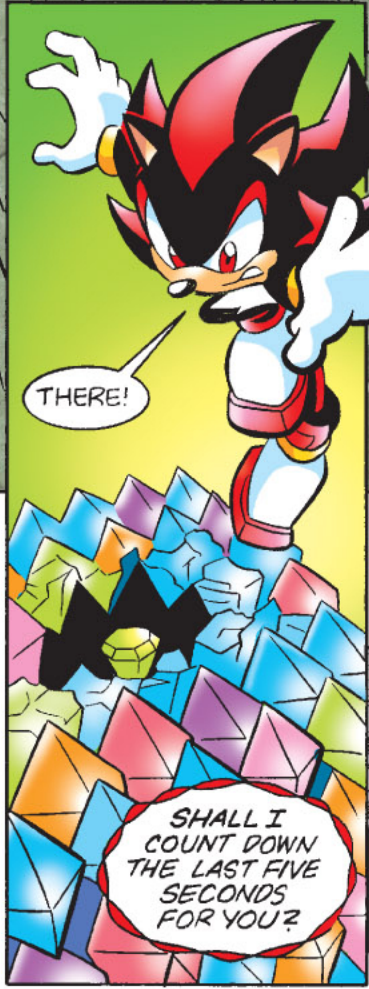
HA HA HA!
YOUR LAST SECONDS SLIP AWAY, MORTAL!



ANY OTHER DAY I'D BE GRABBING AS MANY OF THESE LITTLE GEMS AS I COULD!

CRUSH! MAIM! DESTROY!

HAHA HA! TOO LATE.



THERE!

SHALL I COUNT DOWN THE LAST FIVE SECONDS FOR YOU?



I ALMOST HAVE THE BLASTED THING!

FIVE!
FOUR!
THREE!
TWO!



NO!

HA HA HA!
AN EXCELLENT
SHOW! BUT ONCE
AGAIN YOU HAVE
FAILED. PERHAPS
TOMORROW YOU SHALL
RETURN AND ENTERTAIN
FEIST FURTHER?

PLAN
B NOW?
PLEASE?

YES,
OMEGA,
PLAN B.

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

RRRAARGH!!!

I ENJOY
PLAN B!

COME ON,
OMEGA!

BUT
I STILL HAVE
FIVE MORE
SALVOS--

MOVE IT,
MISTER!

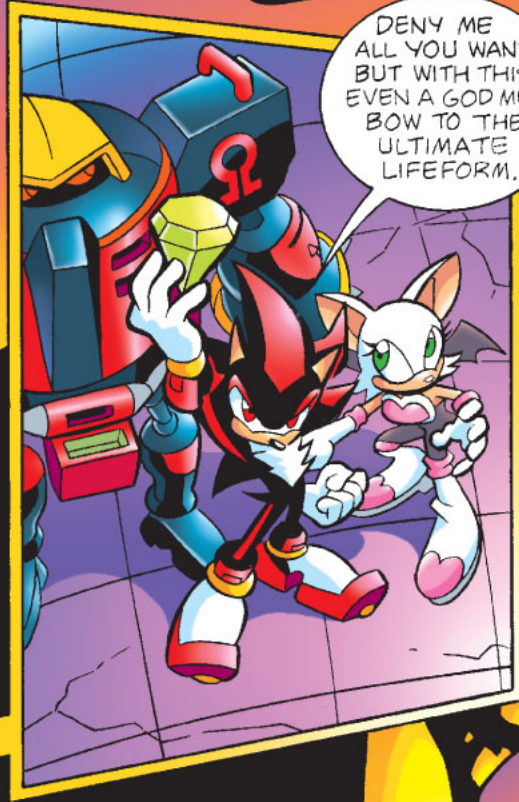
HOW DARE YOU ASSAULT A GOD IN HIS OWN DOMAIN?!

DENY ME ALL YOU WANT, BUT WITH THIS, EVEN A GOD MUST BOW TO THE ULTIMATE LIFEFORM.

CHAOS CONTROL!

CURSE YOU!

...AND WE'RE BACK.





MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, HAUGHTY GOD-LIKE BEING ADMONISHED WITH FIRE. A GOOD DAY!

THAT WAS THRILLING!

GOOD JOB... TEAM.



I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT!

AND YOU WERE RIGHT.

AND YOU PUT QUITE THE HURTING ON FEIST. NICE WORK, BIG BOY.

OH, WELL, IT WAS ONLY A SMALL MEGATON OF ORDINANCE...



EXCELLENT WORK, TEAM DARK.

THANK YOU, COMMANDER TOWER.

WITH THESE TWO CHAOS EMERALDS, G.U.N. IS EVEN MORE OF A FORCE TO RECKON WITH...

30 YEARS LATER...

WE NEED TO GET GOING, HANDSOME.

I KNOW.

IT'S TIME, SWEETHEART.

ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN HANDLE THINGS WHILE WE'RE AWAY?

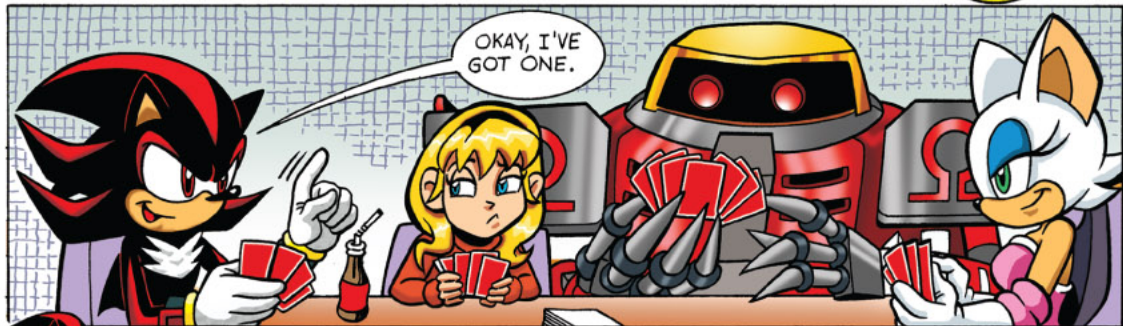
I'M A GUARDIAN!

I'M READY FOR ANYTHING!

*Lara-Su? 30 years later?
It looks like we're going back to the future with*

**SONIC
the Hedgehog:
30 Years Later!**

*What far-flung adventures await us next issue?
Only one way to find out!*



OKAY, I'VE GOT ONE.



SO FEIST COMES TO OUR REALM, FIRES A BEAM OF MAGIC, AND VANISHES. BEFORE HE CAN LEAVE, THE COMMANDER DEMANDS AN EXPLANATION.



FEIST TELLS HIM TO LOOK UP HIS SPECIES IN THE DICTIONARY. HE DOES AND SEES THAT PANDAS "EATS CHUTES AND LEAVES."



HA! HA! GET IT? "EATS 'CHUTES' AND LEAVES!"

I'M AN AGELESS ALIEN-HYBRID AND ANGST-RIDDEN. WHAT DO YOU WANT? **NEW JOKES?**

GOT ANY **TWOS?**

PURSUE **AQUATIC LIFE.**

WE'D LOVE TO SEE SOME QUALITY STUFF, SO **WRITE** TO US! SEND ALL YOUR FAN-MAIL AND FAN-ART TO:
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P.O. BOX # 419
MAMARONECK, N.Y. 10543-0419
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